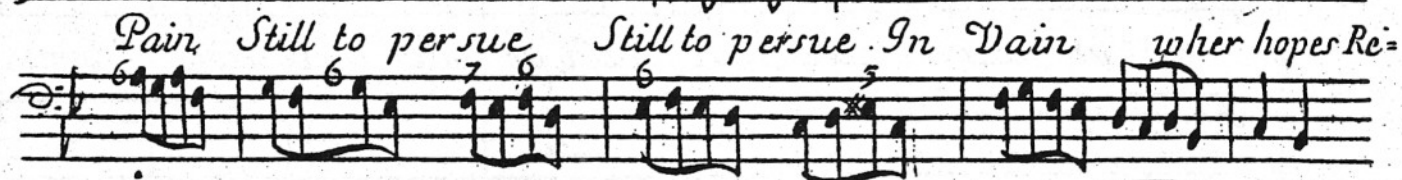
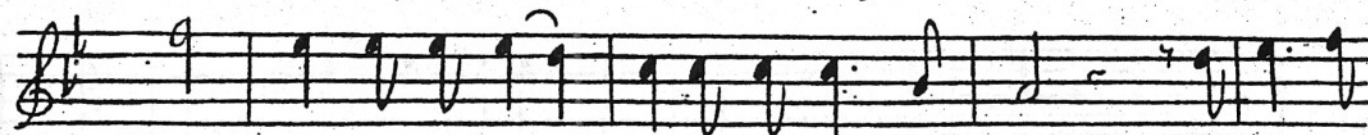
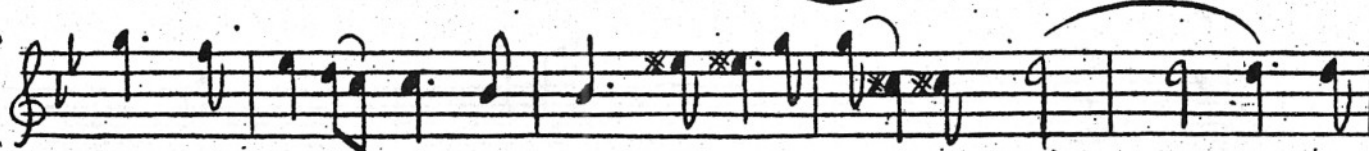


*I Lovetho I dis=pair.*

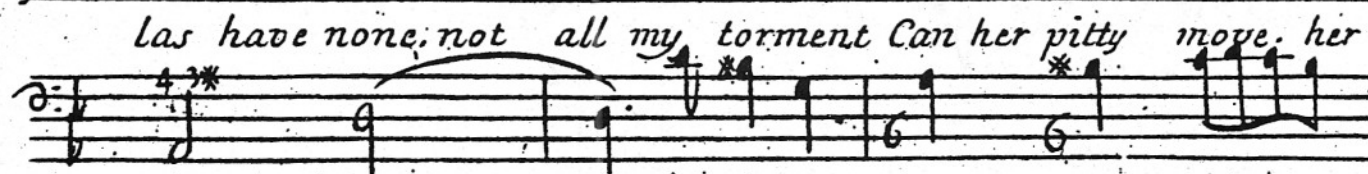
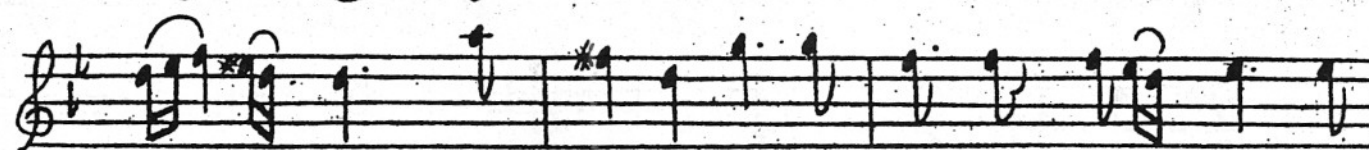
*what cruell*



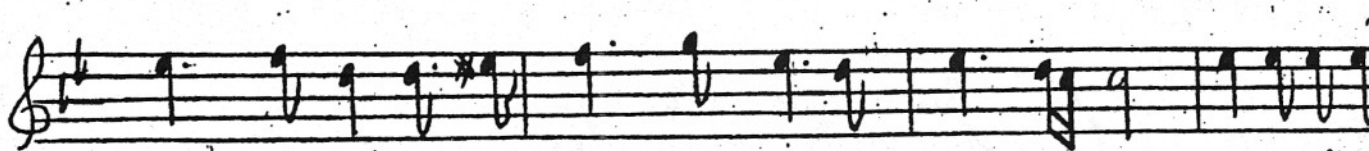
*Pain Still to persue Still to persue In Vain wher hopes Re=*



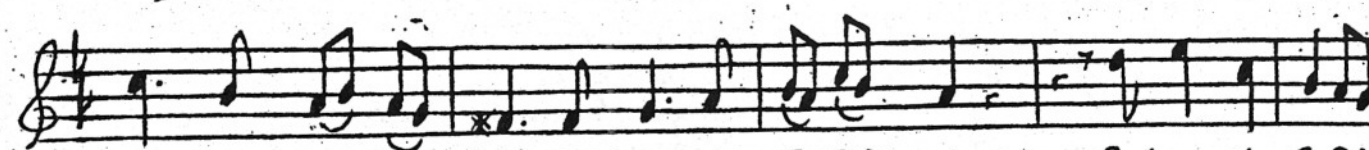
*main all comfort is not gone. But I alas But I*



*las have none, not all my torment Can her pitty move. her*



*Scorn Encrefes her Scorn Encrefes with my love yett to y Grave*



*must my Paishon bear. I love tho I Dispair I love tho I Dispair*

The David who Justly Heavens Roth Sustain, are suffred to complain But

I'm deny'd the wretches last y' wretches last Relieff forbid to

tell my Greif, tho well she knows Soe Awfull is my Flain I

dare noe other, I dare noe other, favour Claim, But only

Leave, I may Somtimes declair I love tho I Dispair

I Love tho I Dispair.